

To
Miss JOSEPHINE HEWETT
Baltimore.


Bell Broom


BALAD

30th Edition



Written by
T. Elwood Garrett
MUSIC BY
J. R. WOODCOCK

Guitar  25

Piano  4

ST LOUIS

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BELL BRANDON.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Written by T. E. Garrett.



Music by Francis Woolcott.

VOICE.

Allegretto.

PIANO. *mf*

1. Verse. Neath a tree by the mar_gin of the wood - land, Whose

2. Verse. Bell Brandon was a bird_ling of the moun - tain, In

3. Verse. On the trunk of the a_ged tree I carv'd them Our

spreading lea-fy boughs sweep the ground; With a path leading thi-ther o'er the
 free-dom she sported on her wing; And they sand the life... current of the
 names on the sturdy form re-main; But I now re-pair in sorrow to its

prai-rie; When si-lence hung her night garb a-round. *mf* There
 Red Man Ting'd her veins from a far distant spring. She
 shel-ter, And murmer to the wild wind my pain. Oft I

of-ten I have wander'd in the eve -- ning, When the summer winds are fragrant on the
 lov'd her humble dwelling on the Prai-rie, And her guileless hap-py heart clung to
 sit there in sol-i-tude re-pi-ning For the beauty-dream that night brought to

lea There I saw the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell Bran - don, And we
me; And I lov'd the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell Bran - don, And we
me; Death has wed the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell Bran - don, And she

met 'neath the old Ar - bor tree. There I saw the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell
both lov'd the old Ar - bor tree. And I lov'd the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell
sleeps 'neath the old Ar - bor tree. Death has wed the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell

dim. ad lib:

Bran - don. And we met 'neath the old Ar - bor tree.
Bran - don, And we both lov'd the old Ar - bor tree.
Bran - don, And she sleeps 'neath the old Ar - bor tree.

dim. ad lib:

V.S. Chorus. ad lib.

Chorus ad lib.

1 Treble
2 Treble
Tenor
Bass
Piano

p

There I saw the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we met 'neath the old Arbor tree, There I
And I lov'd the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Arbor tree, And I
Death has wed the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps 'neath the old Arbor tree, Death has

cres. *dim.* *rall.* *ad lib.*

saw the little beau - ty Bell Brandon, And we met 'neath the old Ar - bor tree.
lov'd the little beau - ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Ar - bor tree.
wed the little beau - ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps 'neath the old Ar - bor tree.

rall. ad lib. *mf*

mf